

School Notes

STAFF
Editor—Doran Juras, Jeannette Poote.
High School Local—Edith Work.
Class Reporters—Lillian Holtz, Marion Abbott, Sophomores—Frank Gosselin, Juniors—Lillian Holtz, Seniors—Lillian Holtz, Athletics—Muriel Lytle, Boys' Athletics—Herbert Walbaum, Girls' Athletics—Edith Work, Drama—Perla Werf, Eva Lytle, Humor—Katherine Davis, Grade Notes—Edna Dahr, Esther Outton.

EDITORIAL

New Year's resolutions have probably been made and broken, but they should be made again as a just matter for joking. They should, to stimulate thought and enable a person to determine his weaknesses and overcome them.

If you are in the habit of coming to school with a frown on your face, correct that and greet your schoolmates with a smile; you will find that the entire atmosphere will seem brighter.

Resolve to have your lessons prepared every day, and to have time to come to school on time every morning and noon. It is not yet too late to make resolutions, and make it a successful year.

—GHS

HONORABLE MENTION

Markel Witchell—1, B. D. B. Daniels Cleapham—2, B. D. B. Ruth Hollister—3, B. B. B. Mayfield Kohl—4, B. B. A. Ruth Borchard—5, A. A. Grace Castle—6, A. A. A. Lucille Martin—7, A. A. A. B.

FRESHMAN NEWS

Here we are back again to the work of scurrying around for book reports, term papers and all other school life! The attendance this week is important. It may be that we think it is our duty to be here, but so many of us are present to "show off" our new Christmas gifts. Even though we are not as interested in picnics, new pens and pencils and such.

The day before school closed for vacation we had noted and disturbed. All that none of us did was to whisper to each other, and promise to be our best selves. The days are little more settled, even though the main topic of conversation seems to be: "What did ya get for Christmas?"

We think we are going to turn out a few Rembrandts from our class. At least we are for the class of Mr. Lott, who gives us so many drawings for our science class. Our class sent away two boys of us to Colorado, while the rest before Christmas.

The day before school closed we had our first English class. Mr. Glede decided it would be a good idea if she tried to find out what we were doing. We were, Jean Jeanne Bryant she could find; consequently we had to give two minute talk. Not many of us present, but after the talk we all thought we were, but there is yet time to prove our abilities as orators.

We think we are good poem for this season of ice skating—

A little boy,
A pair of skates,
A place in the ice,
Golden Gate!

Amen!

Let this be a lesson to all amateur young skaters.

BHS

MRS. EDWARD MAC BOWELL COMING

The Glee Club of the high school and the Barrington Woman's Club are very fortunate in being able to secure Mrs. MacBowell to give a concert in the school gymnasium.

Feb. 1, Mrs. MacBowell is the wife of the famous American composer, with

whose most of us are familiar. Mrs. MacBowell has recently been traveling in the Northwest and is now in Barrington, giving a concert throughout the country. She interprets MacBowell's compositions and brings along an accompanist.

She is a woman of great charm. We should realize our good fortune in being able to get her to come here to make it a success by having an auditorium full of appreciative listeners.

THEIR NAME WAS LEGION!

By Courtney Ryley Cooper

© 1928 The Bell Syndicate, Inc.
WN Service

(Continued from page 47)

"Burp!" They parted, Tarko to stomp more down the street before going to the little jail. But to his surprise he found his old friend after his long day free in his new cell, wondering a bit as to what the next day would bring. "I'm free," he said, "I'm free." He sat down in a chair to the window and sat there for a half-hour or so, merely resting his head on his hands. Then suddenly he straightened.

From the distance he could see the old sound of the jail bell. In anger he took more strides than he could take. Then—a shot! with two more following in quick succession. He was free!

He turned to start for the stairs, but he had made the door, to race down the narrow hallway to the stairs, and down the stairs to the outside.

There was no need to stop for a sense of direction; he had recognized the old familiar smells and sounds of the jail. Bart suddenly saw Red Tarko.

"Tarko!" he called. "Tarko—what's happened?" Tarko had come through the jail door, his face streaked with blood. "Get 'em from behind," he said. "Get 'em from behind." Just as he was turning into the jail, he found the last of the men, and he was free.

He turned to start for the stairs, but he had made the door, to race down the narrow hallway to the stairs, and down the stairs to the outside.

Bart suddenly saw Red Tarko.

"Tarko!" he called. "Tarko—what's happened?" Tarko had come through the jail door, his face streaked with blood. "Get 'em from behind," he said. "Get 'em from behind."

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

NEWS IN BRIEF

Chas. O'Neill of Marion, Ga., was arrested for having a faucet in his store which was attached to a 12-gallon liquor tank, buried in the ground.

Russian divers have found the wreck of the British ship, Black Prince, sunk 25 years ago with eight millions of treasure.

Fake revenue agents have been sent to the states of California and Francisco under the name of the Prohibition act.

T. C. Luther of Mechanicville, N. Y., celebrated his 100th birthday by commencing to paint ten million trees.

A rusty safe belonging to W. M. Ward, a bachelier roofer who died in Newark, N. J., was found to contain nearly \$100,000 in cash.

Conrad Hock of Kansas demands that many small mail carriers make new snap, working only during the day, so that the carriers themselves may serve more work from dawn to dusk.

John Stevens, New York ice delivery man, must go to prison for supplying private customers with ice and pocketing the money.

George Condor, 17, admitted having "borrowed" 12 automobiles at different times in which to ride to and from school from his home in Vineland, N. J.

Hold Meekins of Vineland, N. J., was arrested for breaking into a residence and robbing it.

He had been a tramp for nearly a year, and had wandered through the south for several months, finally becoming normal and returning home to find that he had been arrested.

Rev. H. J. Beggs of Harrison, Neb., Miss Anna Helvill, who received \$8,000 for the care of her horse, Prince, and her dog, Rover, in 25 years, is serving with the Chinese Foreign Service of New York. Robert L. Neill had placed J. 950 orange boy horses, his responsibility, in the care of the Chinese.

Poultrymen of Bakersfield, Cal., have protested against airplane flying in the vicinity, pointing out that birds are frightened and refuse to lay.

A blind newsboy of Tiverton, Eng., rides a bicycle five miles for his paper every day.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

The ringing of Butch's bell had broken the grasp of his supporter. He had been so intent on his post that he had not noticed the man pointing toward the little city hall and jail. But Bart had little need of the gesture. That somebody yelled to him to get out of the jail.

